

**ATOMIC****TOP SECRET**

SEE PAGE 9

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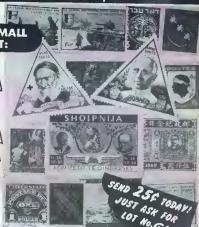
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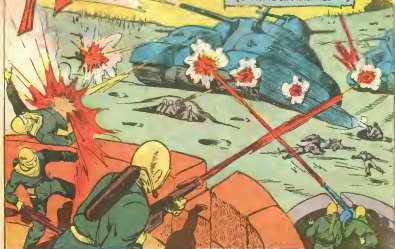


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# ATOMIC ATTACK

"IT WAS THE AMAZING AND HEROIC DEFENSE OF INCHOR ISLAND DURING THE DARK DAYS OF AUGUST 1976 THAT ALLOWED THE U.N. TO COMPLETE THE GIANT ROBOT PLANE LAUNCHING SIGHTS THAT WERE TO SEND THE ENEMY REELING TO COSTLY DEFEAT."

(HISTORY OF ATOMIC WARFARE)  
(OFFICIAL U.N. ARCHIVES)



COMMAND HEADQUARTERS ON INCHOR ISLAND OFF ENEMY TERRITORY, AUGUST 4, 1976...

HOW MUCH LONGER WILL YOU AND YOUR MEN NEED TO FINISH THE LAUNCHING MACHINERY, GENERAL?

AT LEAST ANOTHER WEEK. YOU'VE GOT TO HOLD THE ENEMY OFF UNTIL THEN.



WE'LL DO EVERYTHING HUMANLY POSSIBLE TO HOLD THEM BACK, SIR.

IF WE CAN GET OUR ROBOT PLANES LAUNCHED, WE CAN STRIKE A BLOW THE ENEMY WILL FIND HARD TO RECOVER FROM.

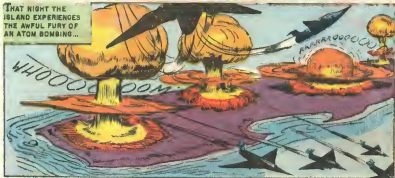




WE'LL TRY ATOMIC  
BOMBING. WHEN WE ARE  
DONE THE ISLAND WILL  
BE WIPE OUT OF  
EXISTENCE!



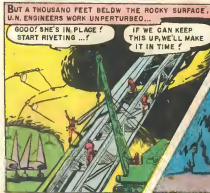
THAT NIGHT THE  
ISLAND EXPERIENCES  
THE AWFUL FURY OF  
AN ATOM BOMBING...



BUT A THOUSAND FEET BELDW THE ROCKY SURFACE,  
U.N. ENGINEERS WORK UNPERTURBED...

GOOD! SHE'S IN PLACE!  
START RIVETING ...!

IF WE CAN KEEP  
THIS UP, WE'LL MAKE  
IT IN TIME!



WHEW! LOOK  
AT THAT!

ALL RIGHT.  
MEN, CHECK YOUR  
GEISER COUNTERS  
AS YOU MOVE ALONG!  
WATCH YOUR STEP!



THEY SURE CHANGED  
THE FACE OF THIS  
ISLAND!

FORTUNATELY  
NOTHING WAS  
DAMAGED.



REPORTS OF THE RESULTS OF THE RAID REACH  
ENEMY HQ...

SIR, WE BLASTED THEM  
CONTINUOUSLY, BUT,  
THEY ARE BURIED TOO  
DEEP IN THE ROCK.

THEN WE MUST TRY  
SOMETHING ELSE.



WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS  
NOW, SIR?

WE ARE GOING TO  
SURPRISE THEM WITH A  
NEW WEAPON! WE WILL  
LAND SIX OF OUR NEW  
DENDRIK VIII SUPER TANKS.  
THEY WILL RUN OVER THE  
ISLAND UNMOLESTED--THEY  
WILL WRECK THE LAUNCHERS!



EIGHTEEN  
HOURS LATER  
AS DAWN  
SENDS THE  
FIRST RAYS  
OF LIGHT  
OVER INCHON...



AS THE MONSTERS RUMBLE TO THE  
SHORE, HIDDEN BATTERIES SEND ATOMIC  
SHELLS SCREAMING AT THEM.

ELEVATION 0400. ON  
TARGET! FIRE!

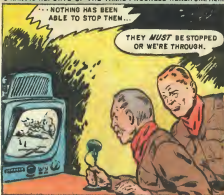


THE SHELLS DON'T EVEN PUT  
A DENT IN THOSE GUNS!

THIS IS SERIOUS.  
CONTACT  
HEADQUARTERS!



FRANTIC REPORTS OF THE TANKS' PROGRESS REACH U.N. HQ...



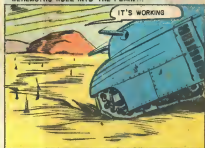
WE'VE GOT AT LEAST TEN HOURS BEFORE THEY GET HERE...MM!  
I'VE GOT IT!...MAJOR, TAKE THESE ORDERS!



FOLLOWING THE COLONEL'S ORDERS, EVERY AVAILABLE MAN WORKS UNTIL DUSK. THEY FINISH THEIR TASK IN THE NICK OF TIME...

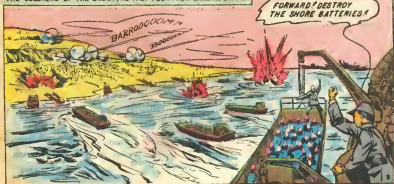


AS THE MEN WATCH WITH BATED BREATH, THE REHEMOTHS ROLL INTO THE PLAIN...





TWO DAYS LATER...THE SHORES OF INCHOR ARE BLACK WITH THE SOLDIERS OF THE ENEMY, AS THEY POUR FROM LANDING CRAFT.



THE U.N. DEFENDERS DO THEIR BEST TO STOP THE INVADERS...

KEEP UP A STEADY FIRE, MEN!

THEY KEEP COMING!



BUT NOTHING CAN STOP THEM AS THEY CHARGE THE BATTERIES IN SUICIDAL ATTACK...

STAND YOUR GROUND!  
THEY CAN'T KEEP THIS UP!

THE IDIOTS  
DON'T KNOW  
ENOUGH TO  
QUIT!



THE CHARGE REACHES THE DEFENDERS AND ROLLS OVER THEM LIKE A SWARM OF HORNETS...

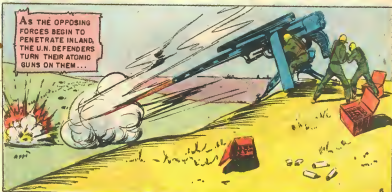


A MOMENT LATER THE HEROIC DEFENDERS ARE WIPED OUT...

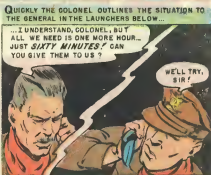
FORWARD!



AS THE OPPOSING FORCES BEGIN TO PENETRATE INLAND, THE U.N. DEFENDERS TURN THEIR ATOMIC GUNS ON THEM...







ORDERED TO STAND AT ALL COSTS, THE HERDIO U.N. TROOPS REDOUBLE THEIR EFFORTS...



AT THE U.N. COMMAND POST BLACK DESPAIR SETS IN. IT LOOKS NOPELESS BUT WE'LL FIGHT TO THE LAST MAN IF NECESSARY. LISTEN! THE GENERAL!

COLONEL, WE ARE READY! THE LAUNCHERS ARE FINISHED!



WITHDRAW YOUR TROOPS, COLONEL. WE'LL TAKE OVER NOW!

YOU HEARD HIM! GIVE THE ORDERS!



THE ORDERS ARE TRANSMITTED AND THE LAUNCHERS SWEEP INTO ACTION RELEASING SWARMS OF DEADLY PILOTLESS PLANES...

Zooming over the troop concentrations, the robots destroy them with ease...



HAVING DESTROYED THE ATTACKING FORCE, THE MEN AT THE LAUNCHING SITE TURN THEIR ROBOT PLANES ON THE INVASION FLEET WITH DEADLY RESULTS...



IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE END. THE U.N. DEFENDERS HAD FOUGHT A BITTER FIGHT FOR TIME AND WON...

THE END

BURIED DEEP IN THE ARCHIVES OF THE ARMY FILES LIE SCORES OF STORIES MORE THRILLING THAN ANY FICTION STORIES, OF HEROIC MEN WHO WENT BEHIND THE ENEMY LINES TO ACCOMPLISH THE IMPOSSIBLE. ---MEN WHO FEARED NOTHING AND DARED EVERYTHING. THIS IS THE STORY OF TWO OF THEM, TAKEN FROM FILES THAT UNTIL RECENTLY BORE THE LABEL. . . . .

# TOP SECRET



THE BRIEFING ROOM AT ARMY HEADQUARTERS DURING THE MONTHS BEFORE THE INVASION, AS TWO MEN ARE GIVEN THE DETAILS OF A DANGEROUS MISSION...

GENTLEMEN, ON THIS MAP YOU SEE THE RESULTS OF OUR RAIDS ON SEEBRUKEN. AS YOU CAN SEE, THE FACTORY BUILDINGS APPEAR TO BE DEMOLISHED-- BUT THERE IS ONE TROUBLE. THEY'RE STILL STANDING!



THE ROOFS WERE DAMAGED AND PERHAPS THE WALLS, BUT THE MACHINERY WAS BACK IN USE WITHIN A WEEK. THE RAID WAS A FAILURE.



THE RAID WE ARE PLANNING TOMORROW MUST NOT FAIL! THE MACHINERY IN THESE FACTORIES *MUST* BE DESTROYED AND WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE OF IT. YOU MEN ARE GOING TO BE OUR EYES.



YOU'LL LEAVE TONIGHT AND BE IN SEEBRUKEN WHEN WE STRIKE, AND DAVIS AND HARMON, YOU'LL SEND US YOUR REPORT IMMEDIATELY. THAT'S YOUR ASSIGNMENT.

YES SIR!



A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER AS THE TWO MEN HAVE THEIR BELONGINGS CHECKED BY INTELLIGENCE...

DAVIS, THESE CIGARETTES ARE NO GOOD, WE'LL REPLACE THEM WITH THE ERSATZ KIND.

OKAY! ARE THE LIGHTERS ALL RIGHT?



HERR SCHMIDT, WHY ARE YOU NOT IN THE ARMY?

HERE ARE MY DISCHARGE PAPERS. I GOT LUNG TROUBLE IN POLAND!



WHERE ARE YOU FROM?

I JUST GOT BACK FROM AUSTRIA. I WORKED IN THE LABOR BATTALION.



ALL RIGHT, I GUESS YOU'LL DO. WE'D BETTER GET TO THE PLANE, THEY'RE READY TO TAKE OFF. GOOD LUCK, MEN.

THANKS, WE'LL NEED IT.

WELL IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, WE HAVE PLAN II!



YEAH, WE ALSO HAVE  
PLAN III, TO GET BACK  
IN ONE PIECE.

YOU WILL. SEE YOU  
IN A FEW DAYS...  
JUST REMEMBER  
EVERYTHING YOU WERE  
BRIEFED ON.



THREE HOURS LATER, HIGH OVER SEEBRUKEN,  
AS TWO FIGURES TUMBLE INTO THE DARKNESS...

GOOD  
LUCK...!



AND LAND IN A FIELD OUTSIDE THE TOWN.

'YOU OKAY?

YEAH, AND I HOPE THE  
TRANSMITTER IS TOO.



WE'LL BURY IT OUT  
THERE BY THOSE  
TREES, AND THEN  
WAIT FOR DAYLIGHT.

YEAH, WE'VE GOT A  
WHOLE DAY TO HIDE  
OUT. THE RAID IS  
SET FOR EIGHT  
O'CLOCK.



THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON THEY MAKE THEIR  
WAY INTO TOWN AND DECIDE TO WAIT IT OUT IN A  
BEER STUBE...

DID YOU HEAR ABOUT  
THE EXCITEMENT LAST  
NIGHT? TWO PARACHUTISTS  
LANDED NEAR HERE.

PARACHUTISTS?  
DID YOU  
CATCH THEM?



NO, BUT WE WILL. WE  
FOUND THEIR CHUTES,  
WE CAN TELL FROM  
THEIR STRAPS HOW  
TALL THEY WERE.  
HAVE ANOTHER  
BEER...!



MUCH LATER...

WELL, WE HAVE TO GO. IT IS NEARLY EIGHT O'CLOCK AND WE MUST MAKE A TRAIN.

SURE, GOOD-BYE. SEE YOU AROUND SOMETIME.

SUDDENLY THE AIR IS SPLIT WITH THE SHRILL SCREAM OF THE AIR RAID SIRENS...

A RAID! LET'S GET TO A SHELTER!

EVERYBODY OUT! THEY'RE ALMOST HERE!

OUT OF MY WAY, LET ME OUT!

HEY!

A RADIO! THE PARACHUTISTS! STOP, SCHWEIN!

I'LL STOP--YOU!

ESCAPING TO THE STREET, THEY HEAD FOR AN ABANDONED CELLAR...

THE CROWD WILL GO FOR THE SHELTERS. WE'LL BE SAFER OUT HERE.

HUH? YOU SURE HAVE A PECULIAR IDEA OF SAFETY.

THIS IS A GOOD SPOT. WE CAN HIDE THE TRANSMITTER AND SEND A REPORT FROM HERE.

THAT IS IF WE ARE STILL ALIVE TO DO IT. THOSE FLYBOYS ARE REALLY LETTING LOOSE!

THE RAID FINALLY ENDS WITH DESTRUCTION EVERYWHERE. DAVIS AND HARMON MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE FACTORY TARGET...

LOOKS LIKE THE BOYS DID A GOOD JOB THIS TIME.

WE BETTER GO HELP FIGHT THE FIRE AND REALLY FIND OUT. REMEMBER IT LOOKED PRETTY BAD THE LAST TIME.



COME ON, LET'S GET BACK AND SEND IN OUR REPORT. I'LL FEEL BETTER WHEN WE MOVE OUT OF HERE.

ME TOO.



SHORTLY BEFORE MIDNIGHT A TENSE GROUP LISTENS TO THE RADIO STATION BROADCASTING FROM SEEBRUKEN...

LET'S HOPE THEY MAKE PLAN II WORK. WE MUST KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FACTORY.

IF THE STATION GOES OFF THE AIR AT MIDNIGHT WE'LL KNOW THE MISSION WAS A SUCCESS... JUST FOUR MINUTES MORE.



WHAT CAN WE DO TO HELP?

NOT MUCH. THERE'S NOTHING LEFT WORTH SAVING.

TOO BAD THIS WAS ONE OF OUR MOST IMPORTANT PLANE FACTORIES.



BUT IN THE CELLAR THEY MAKE A SAD DISCOVERY.

IT'S NO GOOD. TWO TUBES ARE CRACKED. WE CAN'T MAKE IT WORK!

IT LOOKS LIKE PLAN II. WE STILL HAVE FOUR HOURS. LET'S GET SOME REST.

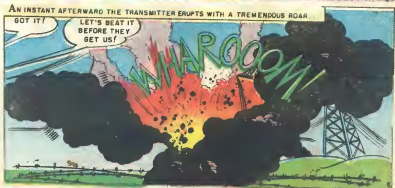
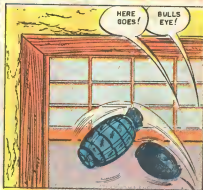
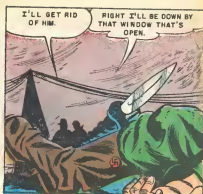


AND IN SEEBRUKEN, DAVIS AND HARMON APPROACH THE SENTRY OUTSIDE THE RADIO TRANSMITTER STATION...

HALT, IT IS FORBIDDEN FOR CIVILIANS TO COME CLOSER!

WE JUST WISH TO KNOW THE WAY TO THE RAILROAD STATION



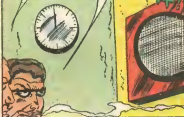




BACK AT HEADQUARTERS THE TENSE GROUP STARES AT THE RADIO AS THE CLOCK MOVES TO MIDNIGHT... SUDDENLY...

IT WENT OFF!  
THEY DID IT!

THE RAID  
WAS A  
SUCCESS!



BUT ALREADY THE TWO ARE ON THE FIRST LEG OF THEIR JOURNEY BACK.

LOOK AT THAT, NOW  
WE TRAVEL AS  
MACHINERY.

IN! QUICK! YOU WILL  
BE IN FRANCE IN  
TWELVE HOURS. YOU  
KNOW WHO TO  
CONTACT THERE.



AND, THE NEXT DAY...

WELCOME HOME, MEN,  
AND CONGRATULATIONS  
ON A JOB WELL DONE.

HOW...HOW  
DID YOU  
KNOW WE  
WERE  
COMING?

NEVER MIND,  
WHEN DO  
WE GET  
A LEAVE?  
I COULD  
USE SOME  
RECREATION.



GET ME AIRFORCE  
HEADQUARTERS.  
HURRY!

NOW ALL HARMON AND  
DAVIS HAVE TO DO  
IS GET BACK...



IN FRANCE THEY ARE TAKEN TO THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND...

I HAVE ARRANGED FOR YOU TO BE  
TAKEN ACROSS THE CHANNEL TONIGHT. THERE  
WILL BE A BOAT WAITING AT LINNEVILLE.

WE'RE READY.  
LOOKS LIKE IT'S  
JOIN THE ARMY  
AND SEE THE WORLD.



IN ANSWER TO THE  
FIRST, THE UNDERGROUND  
CONTACTED US. IN ANSWER  
TO THE SECOND, I'M  
AFRAID IT'S OUT OF  
THE QUESTION. YOU  
FELLOWS WERE SO  
GOOD, THAT THE  
GENERAL HAS  
ANOTHER JOB  
FOR YOU.

OMHH!  
I WANT  
A TRANSFER  
TO THE  
INFANTRY.

YEAH. AT  
LEAST YOU  
GET SOME  
REST THERE!



# MEDAL OF HONOR

FROM all sides came the deadly rattatatt of German machine guns pinning down the American attackers. With every passing moment their casualties were mounting. The men did their best to hide among the trees and thick shrubbery; but they got little protection from the hail of lead that came at them from all directions.

These were the men of the 308th Regiment and they had been cut off from the rest of the American Army. Trapped in a small valley deep in the forests of Northern France, they had little hope of breaking out. It looked like the Germans would wipe them out unless help was forthcoming, and forthcoming soon. The men were beginning to reach the end of their endurance and it was only a matter of time, before they had to give up.

Their worried Captain rubbed his stubble chin thoughtfully and came to a decision. "Sergeant Early!" He barked.

From beneath a nearby shrub an anxious face peered out and answered the Captain. "Yes, sir!"

"Sergeant, if we stick around here, we're done for. We're in a mighty tough spot. I want you to take a patrol and see if you can find a way out. If we don't move quick we'll be wiped out. Get going, there isn't a minute to lose!"

Sergeant Early crawled out from under the sheltering hush and looked around. Quickly he called out the names of the men he wanted to go with him. Then, as he was about to leave, he turned and beckoned to a redheaded Corporal lying behind a nearby tree. "You better come too, Al," he said. "We can always use a good rifle on a job like this."

Al grinned up at the sergeant and got to his feet. A moment later the tiny patrol was picking its way noiselessly through the woods. They knew that the slightest noise would bring the German's fire directly on them. One slip, and death would be on them all.

Like Indians stalking deer they slipped behind the German gun emplacement. Suddenly the sergeant froze and held up his hand. Then he pointed ahead. "Do you see what I see?" he whispered. "Right there just across the brook!"

The men stared, their jaws tightening. There, before a small shack stood some German soldiers talking to their officers. Early waved his hand. "We've got to surprise them. If they get the drop on us we're dead ducks. Spread out and when I give the signal come in shooting!"

Silently the Americans spread out and took their positions. Scarcely daring to breathe, they waited for Early's signal. After what seemed an interminable time it came. As one man they dashed toward the banks of the brook.

They splashed through the chill water towards the Germans, and caught them completely by surprise. The Americans had the advantage of surprise and within a few minutes the fifteen men of the patrol had captured thirty-three German soldiers and officers!

Working rapidly and silently, the Americans lined their prisoners up and disarmed them. Then, as they were about to march them off, a withering barrage of bullets came at them from every side.

Stunned at the suddenness of the attack, the Americans dropped to their stomachs to escape the terrible crossfire. But it was too late. Six of the tiny patrol fell dead and three more were wounded.

One of the three was Sergeant Early. In agony he called the redheaded Corporal to his side. Writting with pain he gasped out his instructions. "Al, he whispered, "you're in command now."

PERHAPS Early didn't know it, but he had chosen the best possible man for the job. Al had been brought up in the mountains of Tennessee, where every man learns to handle a rifle as soon as he is old enough to walk. Al knew the ways of the forest, and he had been the best shot in his county back home. He could tell by just listening the difference between a movement of an animal and a man's lightest footstep. He knew too, at that moment, how desperate was the situation the five Americans left and himself.

Certain that rescue was at hand, the German prisoners stared defiantly at their captors. Al knew that at the slightest relaxation of their

vigilance the Germans would pounce on them and kill them.

He made his decision and turned to his men: "Watch these Krauts. I'll take on any attack by myself! Just leave the shooting to me!"

The men stared at him as if he had gone crazy. Did he think he could take on the German Army all by himself? But they didn't know Al. The six-foot redhead from the mountains of Tennessee intended to do exactly that.

With iron courage and steel determination he took a post behind a nearby tree and waited. He knew that the least movement would bring a hail of machine gun bullets streaming at him with deadly precision. But still he held his ground. Whenever a moving shape came into his gun sights he fired.

Though an ordinary man might have quailed at the task that was before Al, the Corporal never faltered. His keen eyes roved the area before him spotting German after German as they moved through the trees. Like an automaton he aimed and fired, aimed and fired, hardly pausing between shots. Twenty-five bullets he sent speeding from the barrel of his rifle and twenty-four Germans dropped.

In the German ranks fear began to spread. What kind of rifleman was this who could kill almost every time he squeezed the trigger. Determined to get him before he wiped them out the Germans sent an eight-man patrol to charge his position.

Dashing out of a hilltop hiding place, the Germans charged down the hill. Al watched and waited until the lead man was sixty feet away. Then with cool precision he began to fire. Down went the officer. The others still came on. Again he squeezed the trigger, then again, and again, and still again. Eight times he fired and eight Germans lay dead. The charge was stopped.

There was a sudden silence as Al stopped shooting. It was deathly quiet. From their hiding places all around them the frightened Germans stared out at the deadly toll taken by the mountaineer's rifle. Then there came a sudden shout.

From behind the German lines stepped a German Major waving his arms in surrender. "Stop firing," he shouted. "Stop firing and we will surrender!"

As he stopped talking German soldiers poured from behind every rock, tree and shrub, their hands held high above their heads.

"Kamerad! Kamerad!" they shouted. "We surrender!"

The embattled Americans stared in disbelief. They couldn't believe their ears. Then they got to their feet and began to disarm the Germans. When they had finished they had ninety-two prisoners.

The five men of the patrol were elated, but Al still was worried. "We're still in German territory," he said. "There are Krauts everywhere. We won't be safe till we get out of here with our prisoners."

He thought a moment and then ordered the Germans to march directly ahead of him, his deadly rifle pointed at their backs. Then he gave the orders to move.

They hadn't gone far before they stumbled on a nest of German machine gunners. Astounded at the sight of the ninety-two prisoners they believed a whole American regiment must be behind them. Afraid to fire for fear they would kill their own men, they surrendered and joined the procession.

Again they came to a machine gun nest and again the Germans, believing themselves greatly outnumbered, surrendered.

By the time Al and his five men reached the American lines they had one hundred and thirty prisoners and had put thirty-five German machine guns out of action!

The American commander stared in amazement as he saw the prisoners pour in. He shook his head. "What is this?" he gasped, "do you mean to tell me that you six men captured all these men?"

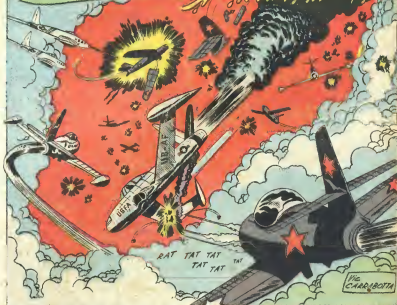
"No," they replied, "just one man did it. The Corporal here. He's a regular one-man army!"

Al was promoted to Sergeant on the spot and a few weeks later he stood before the Commanding General who pinned to his blouse the highest award his country could offer for bravery beyond the call of duty.

"It is a proud moment indeed," he said, "to award the Congressional Medal of Honor to a man who deserves even more. My heartiest congratulations, Sergeant Alvin York!"

SOMETIMES THINGS GET TOO MUCH FOR A MAN AND HIS NERVE SNAPS. ONCE HE HAS TURNED TAIL AND RUN, CAN HE EVER GET THAT NERVE BACK? IT HAPPENED TO CAPTAIN PETE TRAYNOR, U.S. A.F., WHO HAD TO PROVE TO HIMSELF THAT HE WASN'T...

# YELLOW



HIGH IN THE FREEZING AIR OVER KOREA AS A U.S. FIGHTER SQUADRON CONTACTS A GROUP OF RUSSIAN MIGs...

BANDITS! BANDITS!  
HIGH, AT TWO  
O'CLOCK!

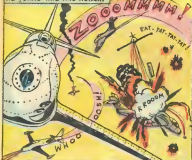


AND IN ONE OF THE JETS ANOTHER CONFLICT IS TAKING PLACE-- THIS ONE IS MENTAL...

LOOK AT 'EM COME IN! THEY'RE  
COMING STRAIGHT AT ME! I CAN'T  
STAND IT... I'VE GOT TO PULL  
OUT!



THE PILOT HANGS ON FOR A MOMENT LONGER, THEN HE TURNS TAIL AND RUNS...



AN HOUR LATER AT A U.S. LANDING FIELD...

HI YA, CAPTAIN, TRAYNOR, WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?

THEY'LL BE ALONG-- WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM...



SOUNDS LIKE THEY HAD A ROUGH TIME. LOOKS LIKE YOU CAME OFF LUCKY, PETE?

AW, LET ME ALONE, I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.



BACK IN HIS QUARTERS PETE BEGINS TO FEEL GUILTY...

IF I HAD STAYED MAYBE THEY WOULD HAVE ALL GOTTEN BACK. IT'S MY FAULT THOSE BOYS WENT DOWN... MY FAULT!



I'M YELLOW! THAT'S WHAT I AM! PLAIN YELLOW!



AT THAT MOMENT...

JIM, YOU'RE BACK! YOU MADE IT! THEY DIDN'T GET YOU?...AND THE OTHERS?

THEY DIDN'T GET ONE OF US, BUT WE GOT SIX OF THEM--- SAY WHAT'S EATING YOU ANYWAY?





I THINK I'LL HIT THE  
HAY. I DON'T FEEL  
SO GOOD.

THE NEXT MORNING, AS THE PILOTS COME TO THE BRIEFING ROOM...

I'M NOT COMING, JIM.  
I'M GOING TO SEE THE  
ODG. I FEEL SICK.

I... I  
CAN'T...

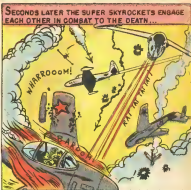
YOU...YOU WOULDN'T.  
YEAH, I GUESS  
YOU WOULD...  
ALL RIGHT, I'LL  
GO.

MAYBE IT  
WOULD BE  
BETTER ALL  
AROUND IF YOU  
DID...

THIRTY MINUTES LATER, THE BIRDS OF DEATH TAKE TO THE AIR—

WOOSH!

RRRROOOOMM!



IN PETE'S PLANE THE SAME TERROR GRIPS HIM AGAIN...



SUDDENLY TO PETE'S RIGHT A JET GOES DOWN DISABLED...



PETE CATCHES SIGHT OF IT AND...



ANOTHER MINUTE AND I MIGHT HAVE BEEN DOWN THERE! THOSE REDS'LL SHOOT HIM ON SIGHT!





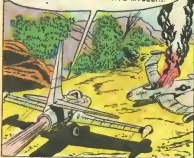
SUDDENLY PETE COMES TO HIS SENSES. IN PLACE OF FEAR THERE IS ANGER AND REVULSION AT WHAT HE IS DOING...



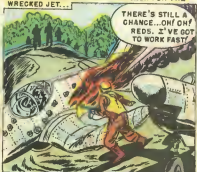
TURNING HIS PLANE, PETE ZOOMS IN FOR A LANDING NEAR WHERE JIM WAS SHOT DOWN...



I'VE GOT TO GET TO HIM BEFORE THE PLANE CATCHES ON FIRE OR BLOWS UP... IF HE'S DEAD I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF...



SECONDS LATER PETE MAKES A DASH FOR THE WRECKED JET...



REACHING THE PLANE, PETE FINDS JIM ALIVE BUT UNCONSCIOUS...





NOW PETE TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO THE RED SOLDIERS WHO ARE CLOSING IN ON HIM...

YOU'RE NOT TAKING US,  
YOU LOUSY RATS, NOT AFTER  
I'VE GOT HIM THIS FAR!

YEAHH? JHHH?

RAT DAT DAT DAT NO!



SOMEHOW HE MANAGES TO GET JIM INTO THE PLANE, AND TAKES OFF UNDER HEAVY FIRE...



THEN GRABBING JIM, HE MAKES A DASH FOR HIS OWN PLANE AMID A HAIL OF BULLETS...

SHOOT, YOU RATTLESNAKES!  
SHOOT! YOU WON'T GET US!



AN HOUR LATER, HE LANDS SAFELY. A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER THE TWO MEET AGAIN...

PETE, YOU SAVED MY LIFE! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO THANK YOU. I TOLD YOU, YOU WEREN'T YELLOW.

THANKS TO YOU, I'M NOT... EVEN IF YOU HAD TO GET YOUR HEAD BLOWN OFF TO PROVE IT.



-THE END-

# PW RIOT AT KOJE



WHEN JOE METNIK FOUND HIMSELF IN AN M.P. UNIT HE WAS COMPLETELY DISGUSTED. WHILE OTHER MEN FOUGHT, HE STOOD GUARD—THAT IS, UNTIL HE REACHED A LONELY ISLAND OFF KOREA WHERE THE WORST P.O.W.'S WERE KEPT. FROM THEN ON HE GOT ACTION WITH A VENGEANCE IN THE "RIOT AT KOJE"....

KOJE ISLAND, OFF KOREA, AS AN M.P. OUTFIT GETS THEIR ORDERS...

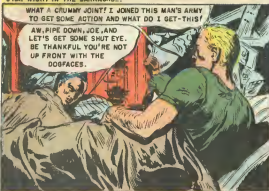


OUR JOB IS TO GUARD THESE PRISONERS AND KEEP ORDER. IT ISN'T A PLEASANT ONE, BUT IT HAS TO BE DONE-- AND WE'LL DO IT! THAT'S ALL!

FIRST GUARD WILL BEGIN AT 0600!  
**DISMISSED!**



**THAT NIGHT IN THE BARRACKS...**



WHAT A CRUMMY JOINT! I JOINED THIS MAN'S ARMY TO GET SOME ACTION AND WHAT DO I GET-THIS!

AW, PIPE DOWN, JOE, AND LET'S GET SOME SHUT EYE. BE THANKFUL YOU'RE NOT UP FRONT WITH THE DOGFACES.

IF I HAD TO BE AN M.P., WHY COULDN'T I AT LEAST GET A CUSHY JOB IN A CIVILIZED PLACE--LIKE BERLIN?

CAN IT! I'M TIRED!



FOR A FEW DAYS IT LOOKS LIKE JOE HAS A GOOD GRIPE...THEN...



JOE, LOOK!

HOLY SMOKE, THESE CREEPS ARE RAISIN' THE RED FLAG!



HEY, LOOKS LIKE A RIOT!

DOWN WITH THE YANKEES!  
DEATH TO ALL AMERICANS!  
YEAHH! YEAHHH! YEAHH!

BY CHOW TIME THE RIOT GROWS WORSE...



YEAHHH! WE DON'T EAT AMERICAN FOOD!

THE BLASTED SNAKES! I'D BETTER GO IN THERE AND LET 'EM HAVE IT!

I BETTER GET THE OFFICER OF THE GUARD.

THAT NIGHT A CONFERENCE IS HELD BY THE OFFICERS...

THE DIHARD REDS IN THE COMPOUND HAVE TAKEN OVER. THEY ARE INCITING THE OTHERS.

I KNOW THEY'VE KILLED SOME OF THE ANTI-REDS ALREADY. WHAT ARE THEIR DEMANDS?



THEY'VE GOT A LIST A YARD LONG. THEY WANT EVERYTHING BUT THEIR FREEDOM.

RIDICULOUS. WE'LL GO IN AND TALK TO THEIR LEADERS IN THE MORNING. I'LL PUT A STOP TO THIS!



IN THE MORNING A GROUP OF OFFICERS ENTERS THE COMPOUND TO TALK WITH THE RED LEADERS...

TAKE US TO YOUR LEADERS!

YES, HIGHNESS.



SUDDENLY...

IT'S A TRAP! THEY USED THE RIOT TO GET US IN HERE!

THE DOUBLE-CROSSING RATS. LET 'EM HAVE IT!



WE'RE SUNK! THERE ARE TOO MANY FOR US!

TAKE THEM TO THE CENTER OF THE COMPOUND!



AN HOUR LATER!

LOOK, THEY'RE SHOVING SOMEONE OUT! IT'S A KOREAN!

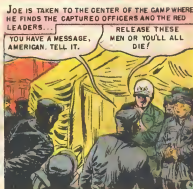
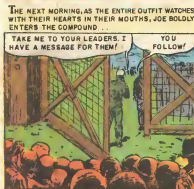
NO SHOOT! NO SHOOT! I AM NOT ONE OF THEM!



I AM NOT A RED. THEY MAKE ME FIGHT. THEY SAY TO TELL YOU ALL WILL BE KILLED UNLESS YOU LET THEM GO FREE.

WHAT! THEY WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT! THEY WILL ALL BE SHOT.





HO, HO, DO NOT JEST WITH US.  
YOU CANNOT MAKE BLUFF  
WITH...WHAT IS THIS?

I MEAN WHAT I  
SAY. RELEASE  
THEM OR WE ALL  
DIE TOGETHER. THOSE  
ARE MY ORDERS.



I MEAN WHAT I SAY. THIS  
ONE IS FOR US! IT IS  
UP TO YOU!

SO!... VERY WELL.  
UNTIE THEM!



I DO NOT BELIEVE YOU.  
TAKE HIM!

YOU ASKED FOR  
IT!



THE OFFICERS ARE RELEASED AND JOE LEADS  
THEM TOWARD THE GATE AS THE PRISONERS WATCH  
MENACINGLY...

MOVE WITHOUT HESITATION  
MEN. THERE WILL BE TREACH-  
ERY BEFORE WE REACH THE  
GATE.

I'M PREPARED  
FOR 'EM,  
COLONEL.



NEAR THE GATE THE KOREANS MAKE ANOTHER  
ATTEMPT TO RECAPTURE THEM...

NOW, TAKE THEM!

NO YOU DON'T, YOU  
TREACHEROUS RATS!  
NOW RUN FOR IT!



THEY MAKE IT BY THE SKIN OF THEIR TEETH...

WOW! HE DID IT!  
HE GOT THEM  
OUT!

ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT,  
COLONEL?

YES, THANKS  
TO METNIK!



ALL RIGHT! WE'RE GOING  
IN THERE AND CLEAN THEM  
OUT! CALL OUT EVERY  
AVAILABLE MAN!

YES, SIR!



MINUTES LATER ..

LET'S SHOW 'EM  
WHO'S BOSS!

COME ON, LET'S GET THAT  
FLAG DOWN!



A TERRIFIC BATTLE ENSUES ..

COME ON, BOYS, THEY'RE  
STARTING TO LAY DOWN!

LET'S GET THIS RAG DOWN  
AND PUT A GOOD FLAG UP!

YEEAAY!



IN NO TIME THE REBELLIOUS PRISONERS ARE SUB-  
DUED AND THE LEADERS ARE TAKEN INTO CUSTODY ..

HAVE METNIK SENT INTO MY  
OFFICE. I WANT TO TALK  
TO HIM.

YES, SIR



IN THE COLONEL'S OFFICE..

METNIK, YOU DID A VERY BRAVE THING  
TODAY. WE ALL OWE OUR LIVES TO  
YOU. I'M GIVING YOU FOR THE  
CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR.  
I'M ALSO OFFERING YOU THE  
CHANCE TO TRANSFER TO AN  
EASIER POST. YOU'VE EARNED  
IT.

NO, THANK  
YOU, SIR.  
I'LL STAY  
HERE WHERE  
THERE'S SOME  
REAL ACTION.



THE END



# Play Piano! Get Out of Your Rut! Here's Your Chance To Open The Door To Popularity and A Lifetime of Pleasure... for Less Than \$2

## THOUSANDS HAVE DISCOVERED HOW TO PLAY PIANO THE EASY A-B-C DEAN ROSS WAY

**Dean Ross Will Show You How To  
Play Piano With Both Hands  
The FIRST DAY...or Don't Pay**

**No Scales! No Exercises!  
No Boring Practice!  
You Play Instantly!**

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song in 10 minutes."  
A. C. C., Washington

"Even if one  
never played a  
note it is easy."  
C. G. H.,  
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"Now I can play  
sheet music  
beautifully."  
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Hundreds of grateful,  
enthusiastic letters like  
these are in our files.



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the anxiety and disappointment has been re-  
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strike chords with your left hand AT ONCE!  
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You gain ease, assurance and a professional style  
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PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD  
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only \$1.98  
Includes PATENTED  
AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR  
Nothing More To Pay  
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Enables You To Play Chords  
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or without electricity—Also used as  
an aid in the relief of pains for which  
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PLUG IN  
GRASP  
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Take pounds off—keep slim  
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Remarkable new invention  
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effective reducing methods  
employed by massage and  
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**L**IKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obays your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, whenever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—and plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, arms, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased activated blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a fatter and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

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When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseuse at home. It's fun relaxing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handlessly made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts, Underwriters Laboratory approved.

**TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!**

Mail this coupon with only \$1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman \$8.95 plus delivery—or send \$9.95 full price and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON NOW!

**SENT ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!**

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Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period, 1 month \$1. Upon receipt I will pay postman only \$8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

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A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

**ALSO USE IT FOR ACHES AND PAINS**

MAIL THIS TO OAT FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

**LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE**

# BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

## Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's *good night!*"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about them you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they *would!*

## "He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man" . . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-out, will get the breaks wherever he is.

## Even Cute Girls Become Careless

Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

### TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it — with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!



FELLOWS! GIRLS!  
Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

UGLY BLACKHEADS  
OUT in Seconds with  
VACUTEX

### NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores . . . make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it — quickly! — without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germ fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX — now!



ACTUAL  
LENGTH  
3 1/2"

RUSH  
COUPON  
NOW!

10 DAY  
TRIAL OFFER

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. We ship all orders by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee money. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing blackheads, this new quick way — just return VACUTEX to us even and get \$1 back. Order today!



No Squeezing  
No Infection  
No Injury  
to Skin  
Tissues!



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead — release extractor — and blackhead's out!

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postpaid.

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus

postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

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SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.